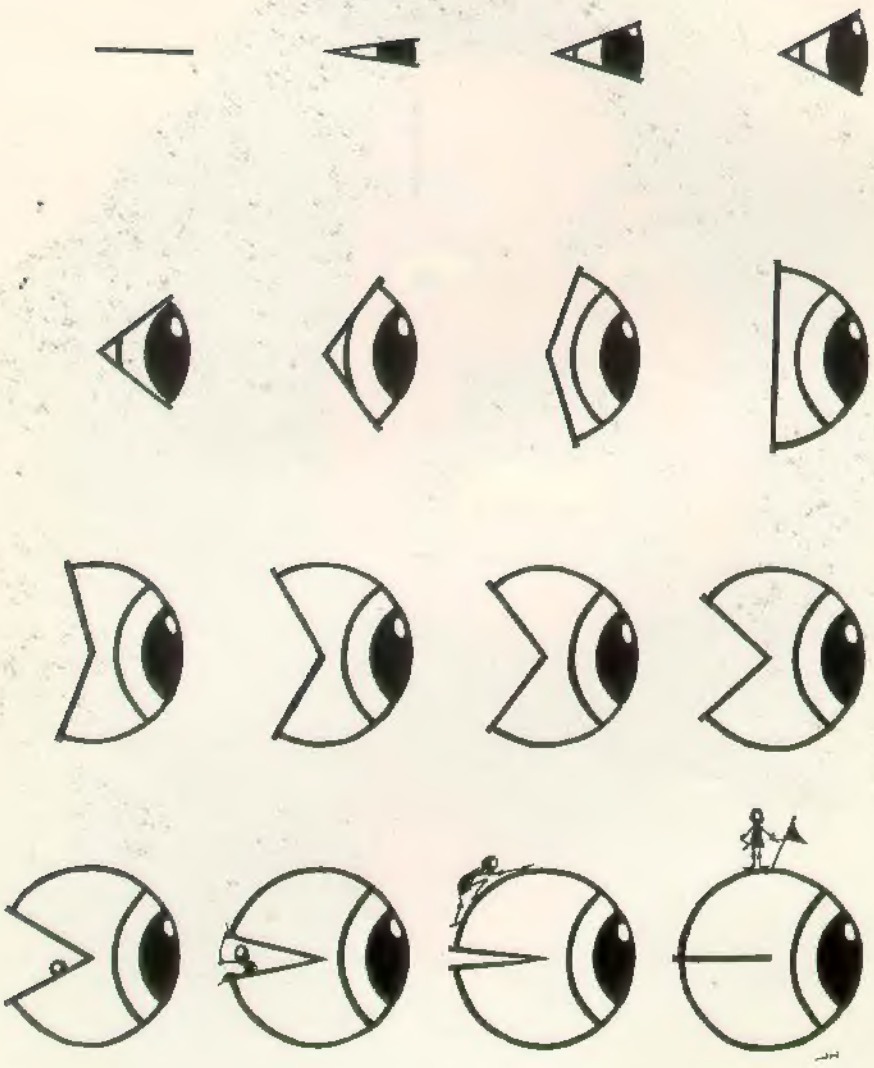
aardvark 2

35¢



aardvark aart

ROBERT HOLMAN: . . . . . COVERS, 4, 13-17
JIM NIELSON: 1
NEIL PASSEY: 3, 10, 25
ROB BROWN: 5-9
PAR HOLMAN: 11, 12
AL DAVOREN: 18, 26
LARRY FARRINGTON: 19-23
MICHAEL EVANS: 24

a very dragon tail

NOT LONG AGO, THE AARDVARK STAFF STRUCK THE ROAD IN A TOTALLY NEW DIRECTION . . . IT SPLINTERED.

STILL THE COURAGEOUS, UNDAUNTED AARDVARK ORGANISM SILENTLY TOOK NOTE. "IT'S BASICALLY A MERE QUANTITY OF BALOGNA, THAT'S ALL!"

BUT, SOMEHOW, IF IT MEANT STANDING UP TO ALL OF THE OVERHEATED RADIATORS, DOING A FEW PART TIME AX MURDERS, AND STAYING UP LATE AT NIGHT WORRYING ABOUT WHETHER OUR SOCKS MATCHED OUR SHOES WE STILL COULDN'T PREVENT THIS 28 PAGE EXCLAMATION TO THE DRIVELING MASSES, THE MAGAZINE YOU ARE NOW CLUTCHING, FROM BEING ILLEGITIMATELY BORN ONTO THE EARTHS CRUST.

SO, WHEN YOU LOOK INTO THE MIRROR TOMORROW AND TRY TO FIGURE OUT IF YOURE GONNA FIT INTO PEOPLES HEADS JUST RIGHT, REMEMBER . . . "THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO ABSOLUTES."

DAV-ID

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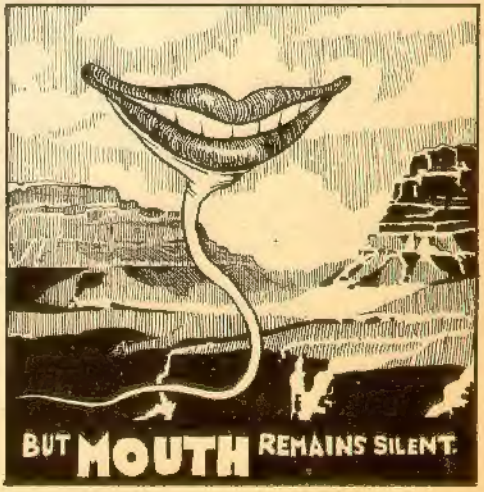
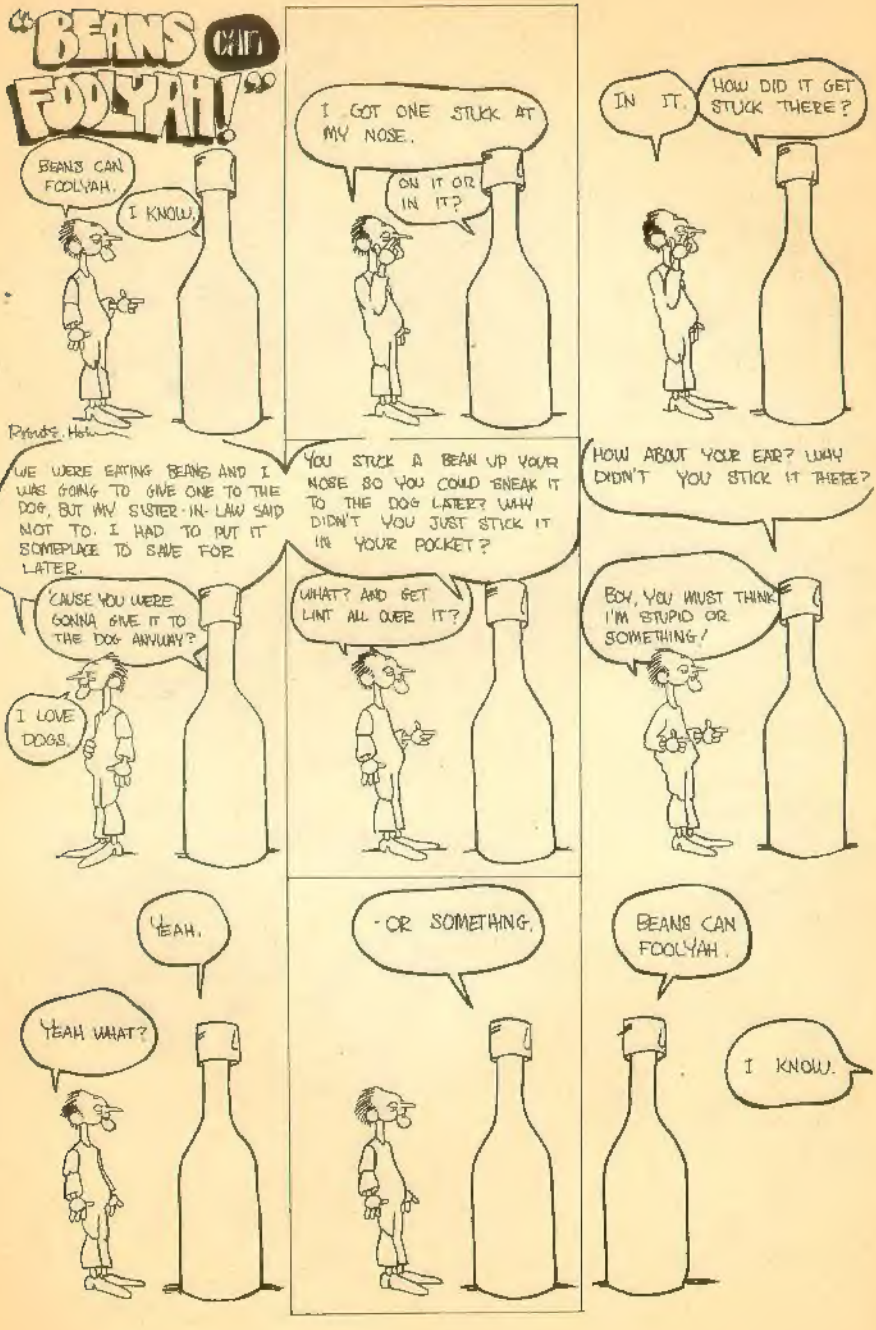
the WORLD TODAY

Passey




"BEANS CAN FOOLYAH!"
BEANS CAN FOOLYAH.
I KNOW.
I GOT ONE STUCK AT MY NOSE.
ON IT OR IN IT?
IN IT.
HOW DID IT GET STUCK THERE?
WE WERE EATING BEANS AND I WAS GOING TO GIVE ONE TO THE DOG, BUT MY SISTER-IN-LAW SAID NOT TO. I HAD TO PUT IT SOMEPLACE TO SAVE FOR LATER.
YOU STUCK A BEAN UP YOUR NOSE SO YOU COULD SNEAK IT TO THE DOG LATER? UHH DIDN'T YOU JUST STICK IT IN YOUR POCKET?
HOW ABOUT YOUR EAR? UHH DIDN'T YOU STICK IT THERE?
'CAUSE YOU WERE GONNA GIVE IT TO THE DOG ANYWAY?
I LOVE DOGS.
WHAT? AND GET LINT ALL OVER IT?
BOY, YOU MUST THINK I'M STUPID OR SOMETHING!
YEAH.
YEAH WHAT?
-OR SOMETHING.
BEANS CAN FOOLYAH.
I KNOW.

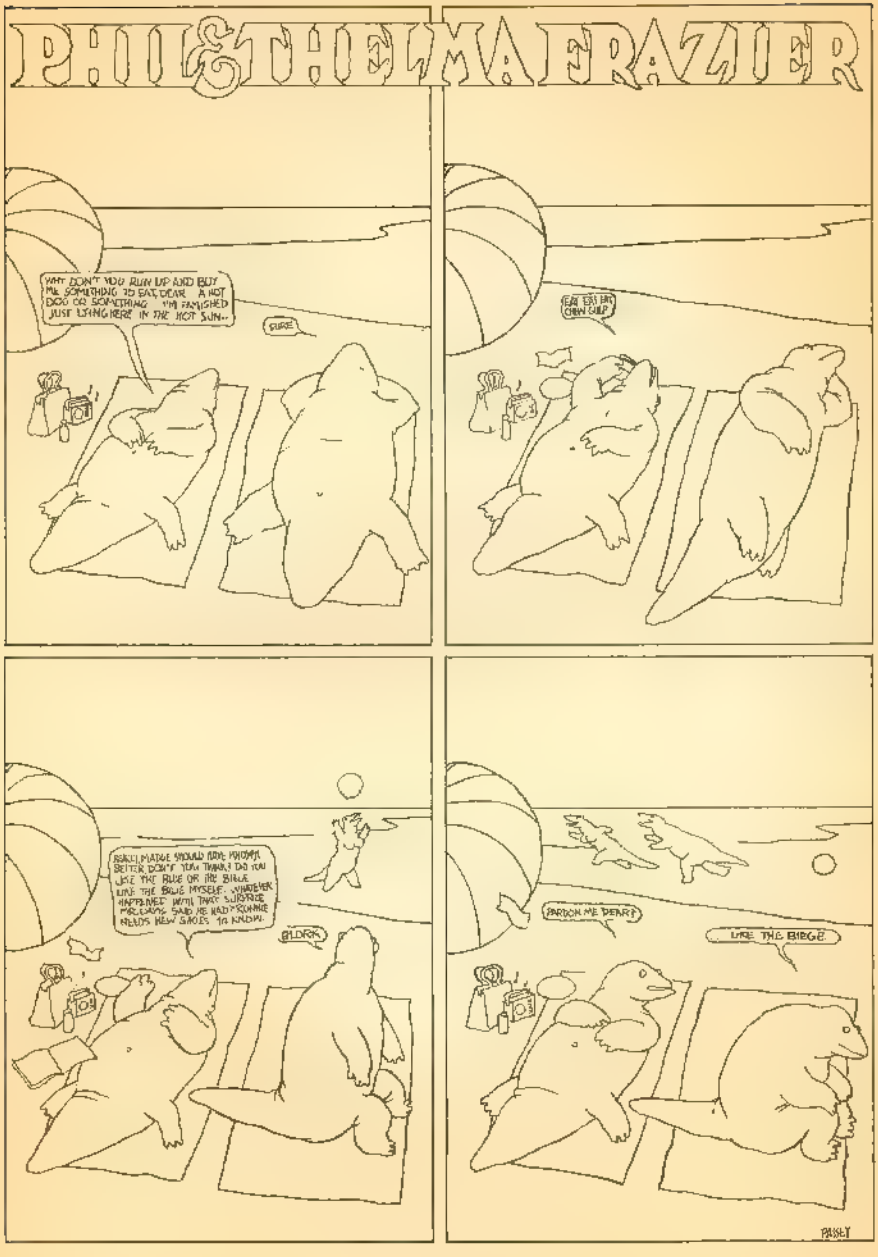
John Citizen
in the beginning
GOT THE COFFEE ON DEAR!
It'll be a while Honey Bear.
Why? What's the problem?
Well, it seems there's a tree growing in the kitchen.
HA HA HA For a moment there I thought you said there was a tree growing in the kitchen. Now what a farce.

Oh, gosh, come look for yourself.
A REAL TREE HUH?
So to speak, yes.
Well I'll BE DAMNED!
DON'T POP THE PILLS
My, you are perceptive aren't you?

WHO DAT?
Dat me.
But you're just a TOASTER!
I've been called that.
I suppose you're here about the tree?
Why yes, how do you KNOW?
once more history repeats itself.

HUH?
Never mind.
Back to the tree.
WHAT'S WITH THE PILLS?
Oh there kind of like apples, one a day keeps the doctor away.
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE LOST ME AGAIN.
HOW ABOUT IT?
Oh it'll come to ya.
Just get your wife here to take one.

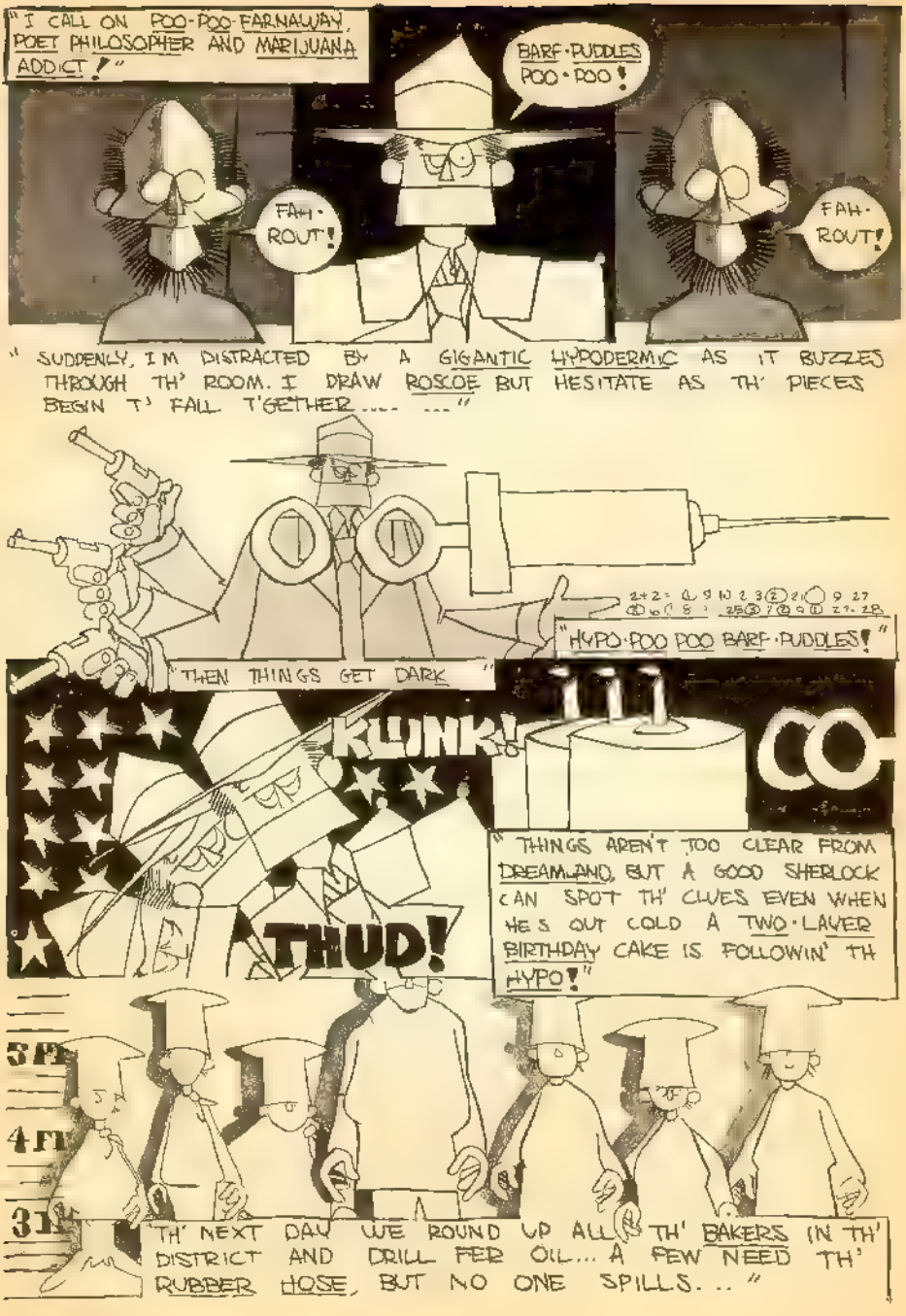
Well I don't know.
Ah, come on. I'll take full responsibility.
Ya, come on. He'll take full responsibility.
Well ok, but I'm still not sure about this.
Now why don't you two go for a nice long walk in the garden.
the End


PHIL & THELMA FRAZIER
WHY DON'T YOU RUN UP AND BUY ME SOMETHING TO EAT, DEAR. A HOT DOG OR SOMETHING. I'M FAMISHED JUST LYING HERE IN THE HOT SUN...
SURE!
EEK EEK EEK CHAN CHUP
BERT, MARGE SHOULD ASK HAGGAR BETTER DON'T YOU THINK? DO YOU LIKE THE BLUE OR THE BIRGE. WHATEVER MAKES HER HAPPIEST. WITH THAT SURPRISE MR. CRAVEN SAID HE HAD PLANNED HEADS NEW SMILES YA KNOW!
GLORK
PARDON ME DEARY?
LIKE THE BIRGE
PAISLEY

ALJO
PAT Holman
PART TWO
AFTER THREE YEARS, ALJO HAS RETURNED TO HIS HOMELAND. IT IS A LAND OF NETHER-FOLKS, HIDDEN FROM THOSE OF US WHO DON'T BELEVE.
HE STAYS WITH FARGO, A MAGICIAN WHO LIVES IN A CAVE OUTSIDE OF ALJO'S VILLAGE. FARGO'S MAGIC CRYSTAL BEGINS TO GLOW... INDICATING THAT GREAT EVIL IS ABROAD IN THEIR LAND.
AS MUCH AS I HATE TO DO THIS I'LL HAVE TO TELL HIM.
ALJO—BOY! HEY! WAKE UP!
"HUH"
FARGO EXPLAINS. ALTHO ALJO IS STILL GROGGY FROM FARGO'S HOME MADE BEER.
SO YOU SEE, WAR IS FINALLY ON US! I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL THIS TO YOU YET, BUT
"ABOUT EIGHT MONTHS AGO WE WERE INVADED BY A RACE CALLED THE DRONES.
"IT WAS QUICK AND WE OFFERED NO RESISTANCE WE ARE NOT FIGHTING PEOPLE
"THRUM, THE DRONE LEADER IS OUR LORD-MAYOR. WE ARE A COUNTRY UNDER OCCUPATION
"BUT THE WORST OF ALL THIS ALJO IS THAT THE ONLY ONE TO SUBMIT EXCLUSIVELY TO THE DRONES- IS YOUR BROTHER BAUB!"
"MY BROTHER?" ASKS ALJO.
"YES! AND EVEN NOW THE DOG SITS AT THE RIGHT HAND OF THE LORD MAYOR!"

BUT WHAT CAN I DO? MAYBE I'D BETTER GO AT ONCE!
WAIT, ALJO! I HAVE MORE. FOLLOW ME
THE REASON MY CRYSTAL GLOWED WAS WRITTEN IN THE STARS YEARS AGO I CHOSE TO IGNORE IT BECAUSE I FEARED THE TRUTH. YOUR DESTINY IS WRITTEN TOO, ALJO. YOUR ARRIVING BACK HERE WILL TRIGGER A TERRIBLE WAR. AND YOU WILL BE THE MAJOR CAUSE!
ME?
YES YOU! WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN PEACEFUL TYPES... "WISHY WASHY," IF YOU CHOOSE YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BE OUR CONSCIENCE PRIDE, AND WARLORD ALL IN ONE! CAN YOU HANDLE IT?
ER, UH.
GOOD BOY! I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!
HERE'S SOMETHING I WHIPPED UP LONG AGO A MAGIC SWORD" IT'S CORNY, I KNOW, BUT IT'LL CUT THRU ANYTHING
IT WILL?
I'M A MAGICIAN, AREN'T I?
WHEN THE WAR IS OVER WE'LL GET TOGETHER AND DRINK SOME BEER. NOW HURRY!
ALL RIGHT... BUT I'D RATHER BE SAFE IN BED
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE, LITTLE MAN!
NEXT: MURDER

THUD THOMAS SPEAKIN' OLD PROFFESSOR RUTS WAS A STRANGE BUT HARMLESS FELLER WITH A GREAT SCIENTIFIC MIND HIS DISAPEARENCE SET THIS TOWN ON IT'S EAR AND ME ON ONE OF MY STRANGEST CASES:
'TH' CAPE 'N DAGGER CLOAKER!
PROFFESSOR RUTS WAS WORKIN' LATE ONE EVENING WHEN HE RECIEVED A VISITOR.
TWENNY-EIGHT'S GREAT BUT TWENNY-NINE MAKES ME WHINE, PERFESSOR!
'ORK!
TWENTY NINE FINE HMMM.. TWENTY-
WHO ARE YOU? I-
ARRGH
GRRUNG
43RD PRECINCT THOMAS SPEAKIN'-
!
BARF PUDDLES!
:CLICK:

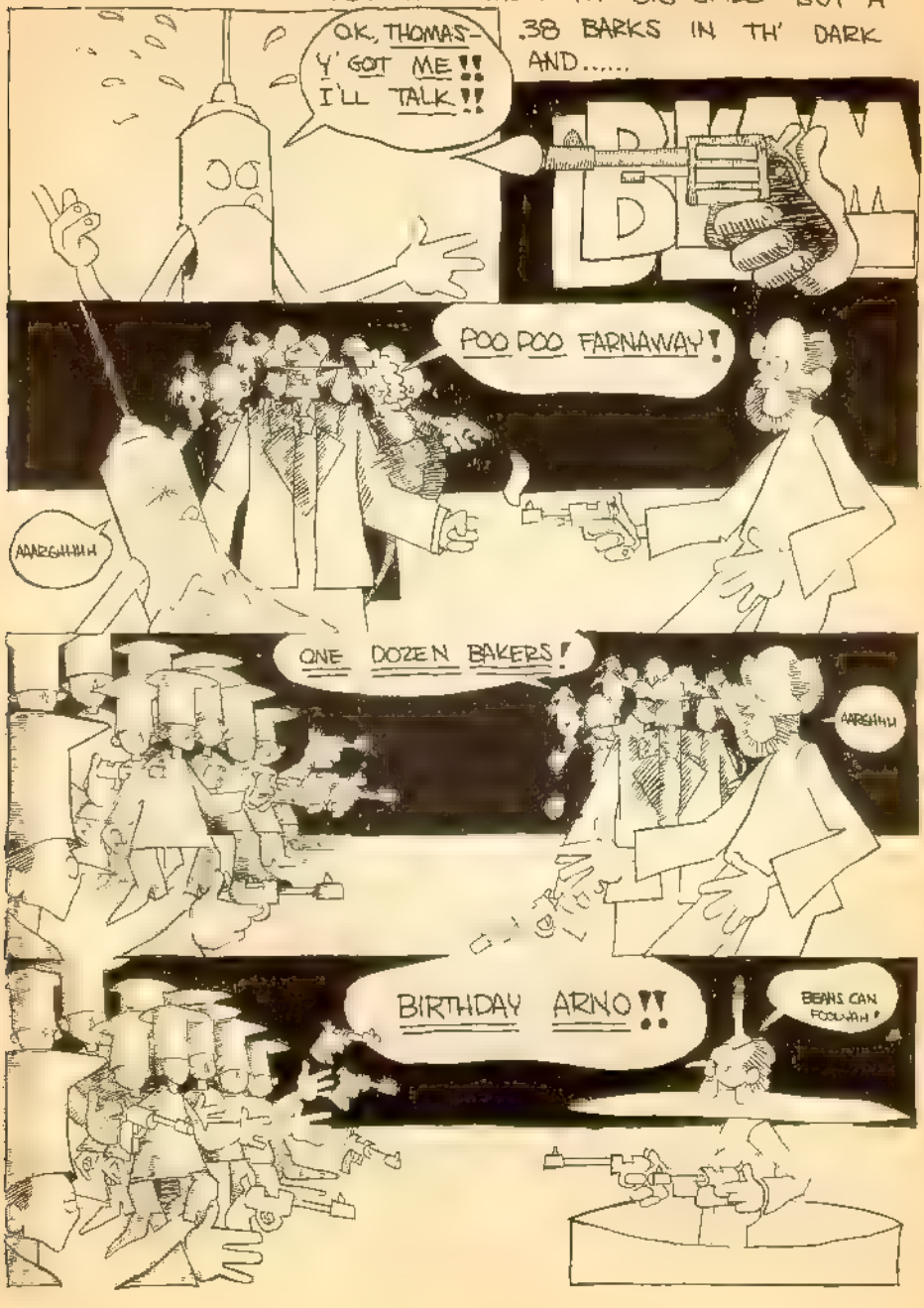

"I CALL ON POO-POO FARNAWAY, POET PHILOSOPHER AND MARIJUANA ADDICT!"
BARF-PUDDLES POO-POO!
FAH-ROUT!
FAH-ROUT!
" SUDDENLY, I'M DISTRACTED BY A GIGANTIC HYPODERMIC AS IT BUZZES THROUGH TH' ROOM. I DRAW ROSCOE BUT HESITATE AS TH' PIECES BEGIN T' FALL T'GETHER.... ..."
"HYPO-POO POO BARF-PUDDLES!"
"THEN THINGS GET DARK"
KLUNK!
THUD!
" THINGS AREN'T TOO CLEAR FROM DREAMLAND, BUT A GOOD SHERLOCK CAN SPOT TH' CLUES EVEN WHEN HE'S OUT COLD A TWO-LAYER BIRTHDAY CAKE IS FOLLOWIN' TH HYPO!"
3PM
4PM
31
TH' NEXT DAY WE ROUND UP ALL TH' BAKERS IN TH' DISTRICT AND DRILL FER OIL... A FEW NEED TH' RUBBER HOSE, BUT NO ONE SPILLS..."

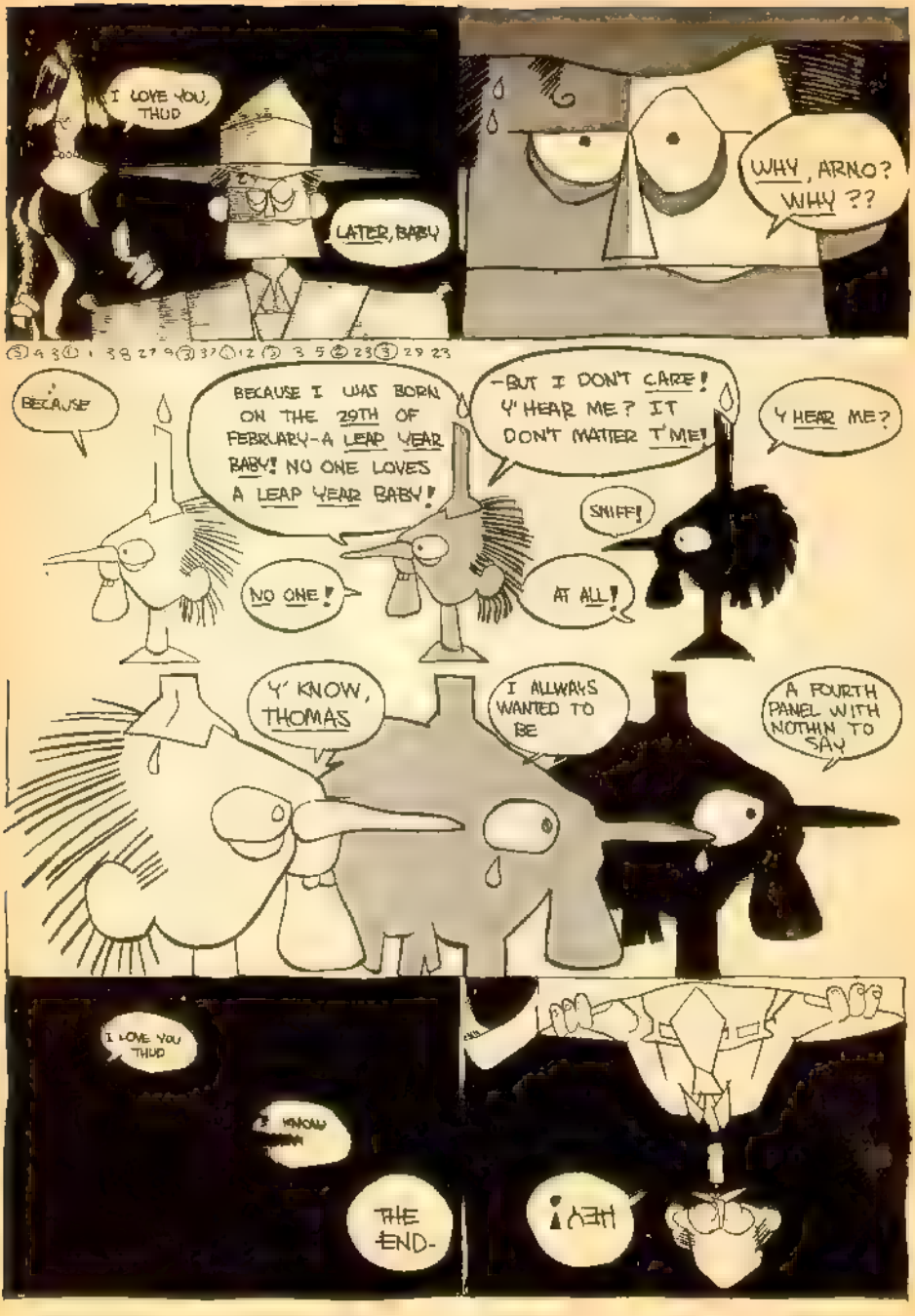
HYPO
POO-POO
BARF-PUDDLES
BAKER'S
DOZEN!
"TH' NEXT MORNING I SHOW TH' DEPARTMENT TH' A B-C'S OF CRIME DETECTION...."
"THAT AFTERNOON I HEAD OUT TO TH' PROFFESSOR'S DIGS AND TALK WITH HIS DAUGHTER- A CUTE KID WITH BIG BAZOOMS...."
I LOVE YOU, THUD
". THEY ALL DO "
HEY!
ALLRIGHT, I'M TIRED 'O FOOLIN' AROUND!! EVERYONE ON TH' PREMISSES IS UNDER SUSPICION!
'THAT ALLWAYS PUTS TH' FEAR 'O TH' LORD IN 'EM!

OK, CANC! LET'S PUT 2 AN' 2 T'CETHER: ASK YOURSELVES THESE QUESTIONS:

1. DOES POO POO FARNAWAY EVEN KNOW OF PROFFESSOR RUTUS? S HE JEALOUS OF BAKERS? IS HE GLUED TO MARIJUANA, TEA, OR JUST SODA POP? IS THE HYPO HIS?
2. WAS THERE A REVENGE PLOT AGAINST THE PROFFESSOR BY THE MYSTERIOUS SILLOUITE? WHAT DOES HE SEEK? IS HE A CONDENSED VERSION ON LAMONT CRANSTON?
3. IF IT'S ARNO BIRTHDAY WHAT SIZE BOTTLE POURS IN THE CUP? WHEN WAS HE BORN? DID HE GET A CAKE? WHAT MONTH? FEBRUARY? HOW OLD COULD HE BE? 28? HAS HE STOLEN THE CEILING? FOR WHAT? BECAUSE HE'S 28?

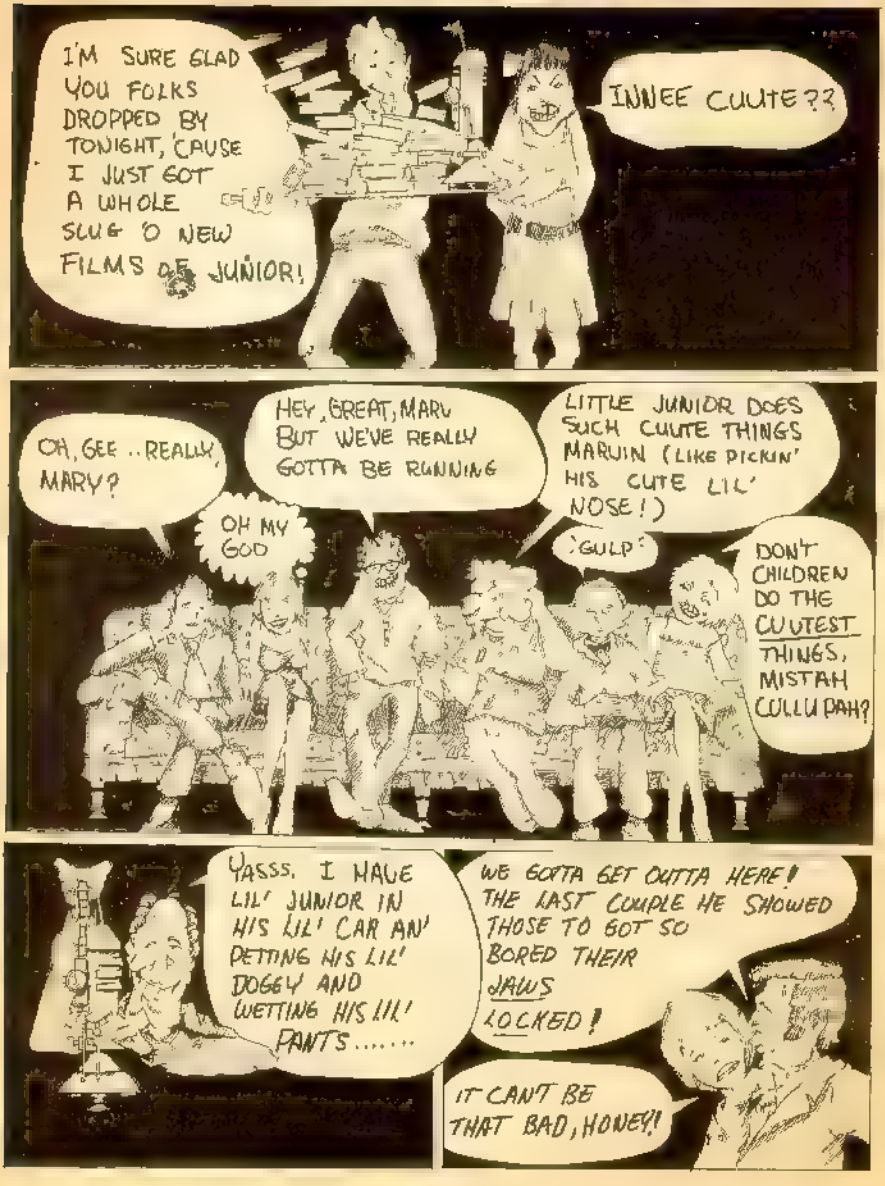
" TH' TENSION MOUNTS. AND THEN TH' BIG SPILL BUT A .38 BARKS IN TH' DARK AND.....

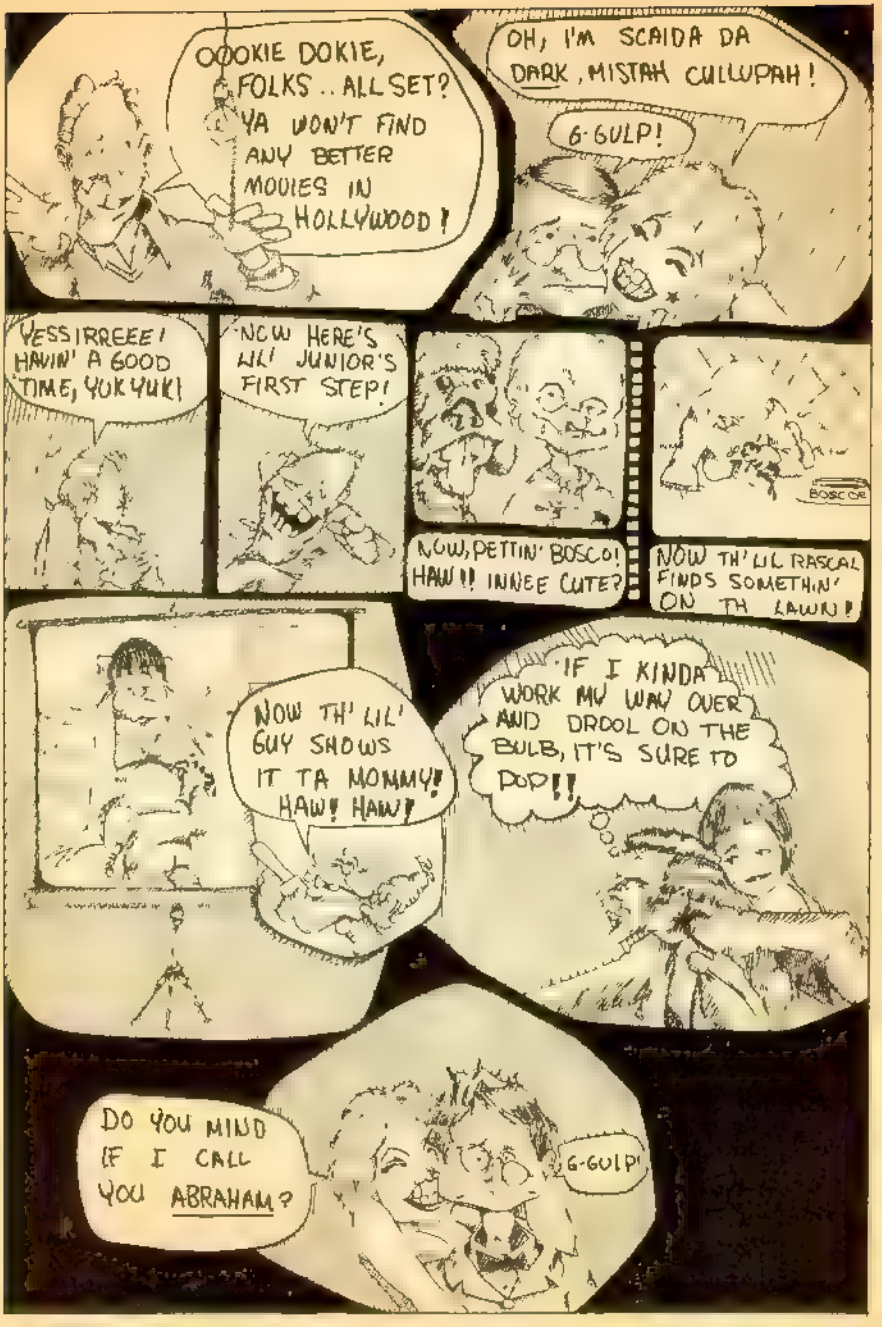



I LOVE YOU, THUD
LATER, BABY
WHY, ARNO? WHY ??
BECAUSE
BECAUSE I WAS BORN ON THE 29TH OF FEBRUARY-A LEAP YEAR BABY! NO ONE LOVES A LEAP YEAR BABY!
NO ONE!
-BUT I DON'T CARE! Y' HEAR ME? IT DON'T MATTER T'ME!
SNIFF!
AT ALL!
Y' HEAR ME?
Y' KNOW, THOMAS
I ALLWAYS WANTED TO BE
A FOURTH PANEL WITH NOTHIN TO SAY
I LOVE YOU THUD
I KNOW
THE END-
HEY!

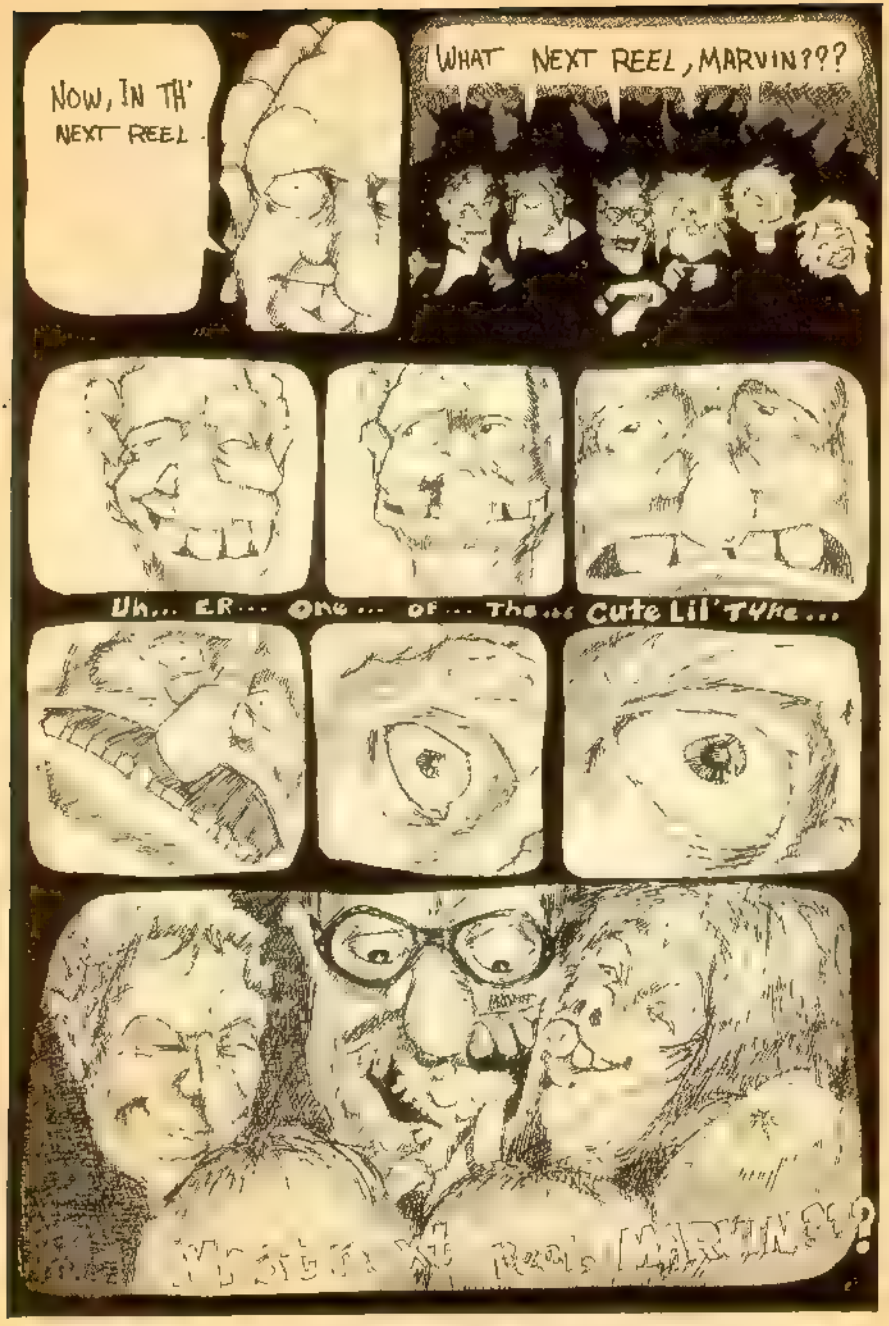
·AL DAVOREN·

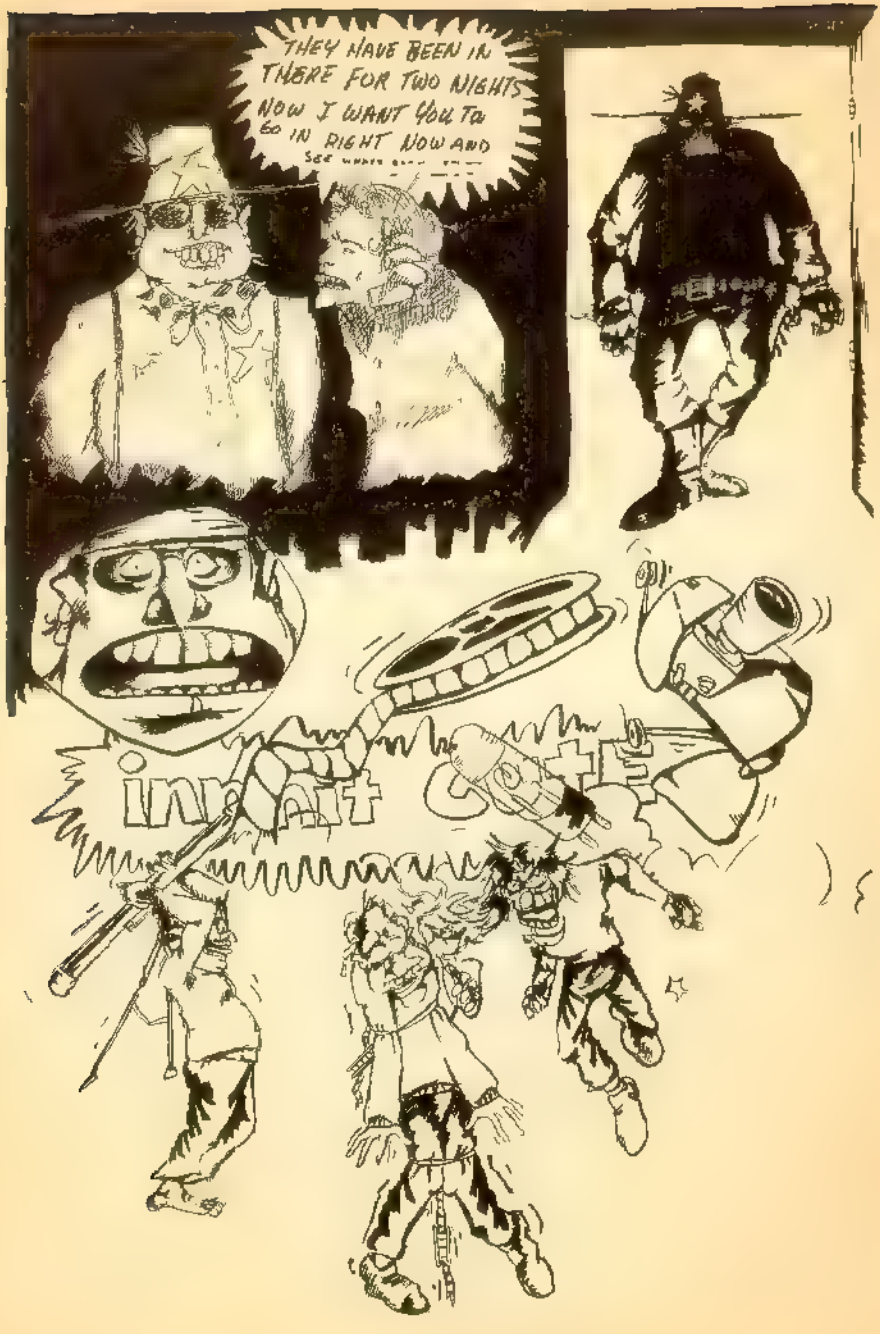
innit cuute?


I'M SURE GLAD YOU FOLKS DROPPED BY TONIGHT, 'CAUSE I JUST GOT A WHOLE SLUG 'O NEW FILMS OF JUNIOR!
INNEE CUUTE??
OH, GEE .. REALLY, MARY?
HEY, GREAT, MARV BUT WE'VE REALLY GOTTA BE RUNNING
OH MY GOD
LITTLE JUNIOR DOES SUCH CUUTE THINGS MARVIN (LIKE PICKIN' HIS CUTE LIL' NOSE!)
:GULP:
DON'T CHILDREN DO THE CUUTEST THINGS, MISTAH CULLUPAH?
YASSS. I HAVE LIL' JUNIOR IN HIS LIL' CAR AN' PETTING HIS LIL' DOGGY AND WETTING HIS LIL' PANTS.....
WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE! THE LAST COUPLE HE SHOWED THOSE TO GOT SO BORED THEIR JAWS LOCKED!
IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD, HONEY!

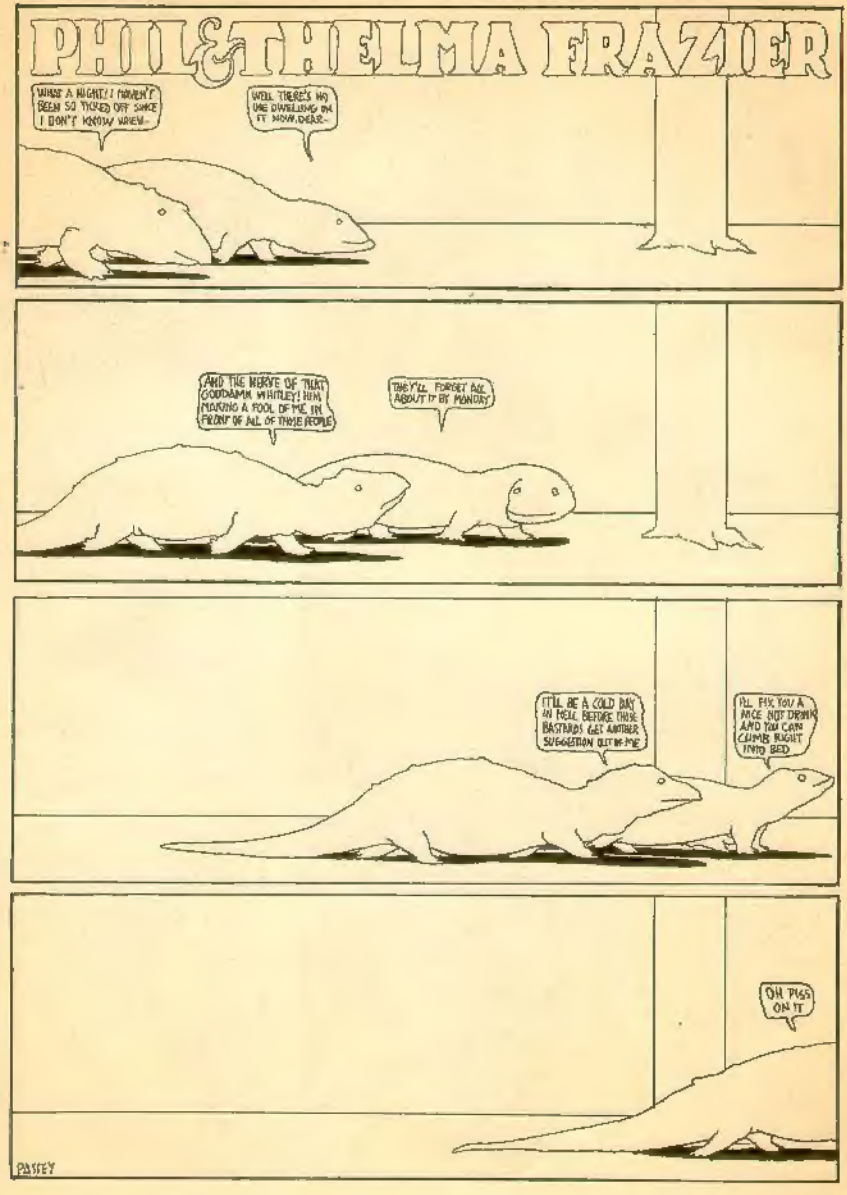

OOOKIE DOKIE, FOLKS.. ALL SET? YA WON'T FIND ANY BETTER MOVIES IN HOLLYWOOD!
OH, I'M SCAIDA DA DARK, MISTAH CULLUPAH!
G-GULP!
YESSIRREEE! HAVIN' A GOOD TIME, YUK YUK!
NOW HERE'S LIL' JUNIOR'S FIRST STEP!
BOSCO
NOW, PETTIN' BOSCO! HAW!! INNEE CUTE?
NOW TH' LIL RASCAL FINDS SOMETHIN' ON TH LAWN!
NOW TH' LIL' GUY SHOWS IT TA MOMMY! HAW! HAW!
IF I KINDA WORK MY WAY OVER AND DROOL ON THE BULB, IT'S SURE TO POP!!
DO YOU MIND IF I CALL YOU ABRAHAM?
G-GULP!

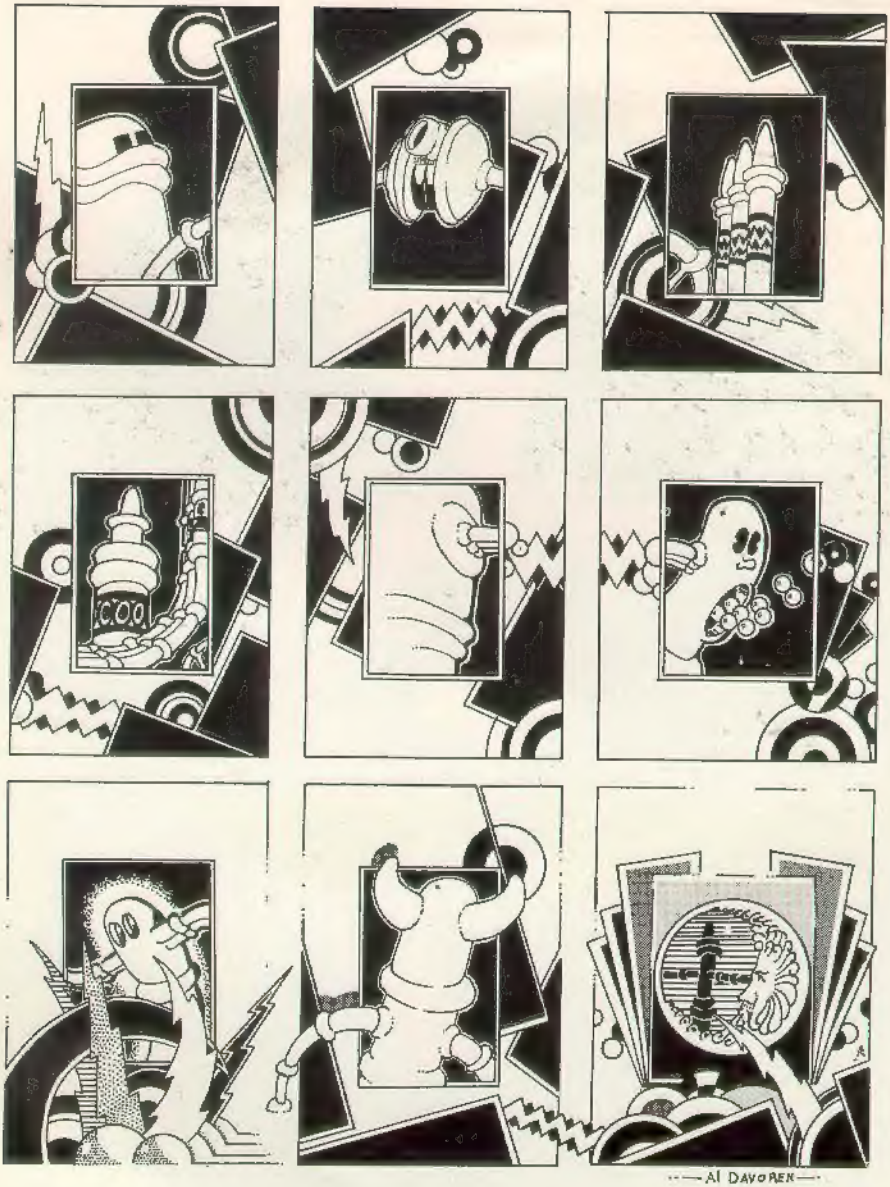
HAW! LOOKIT THIS CUTE STUFF HERE!
PAD
AH, THAT'S TOO BAD, MARVIN JUST WHEN THEY WERE GETTIN' GOOD!
DON'T WORRY! I GOT A WHOLE CLOSET OF TH' LIL' GLOWORMS!
HEY! ALSO A WHOLE BUNCH O FILMS I FER-GOT ABOUT! OH BOY OH BOY! ... HOTCHA!
14 hrs. Latter
WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE EVEN IF WE HAVE TO KILL HIM!


NOW, IN TH' NEXT REEL
WHAT NEXT REEL, MARVIN???
UH... ER... ONE... OF... THESE CUTE LIL' TYKE...


THEY HAVE BEEN IN THERE FOR TWO NIGHTS NOW I WANT YOU TO GO IN RIGHT NOW AND

HJM-DRUM ADVENTURSUM COMICS PRESENTS:
SPACE PIRATE
HA HA HO HO HO
HA HA HO HO
HA HA HO HO
HA HA HO HO
HA HA HO HO HE HE
SHE'S LOADED CAP'N!
GOOD, ANY WOMEN ABOARD?
WELL, I THINK THAT SPACE PIRATE IS A CREEP!
AT LEAST HE LEFT US SOME TANG.
M. EVANS


PHIL & THELMA FRAZIER
WHAT A NIGHT! I HAVEN'T BEEN SO PICKED OFF SINCE I DON'T KNOW WHEN.
WELL THERE'S NO ONE DWELLING ON IT NOW, DEAR.
AND THE NERVE OF THAT GODDAMN WHITLEY! HIM MAKING A FOOL OF ME IN FRONT OF ALL OF THOSE PEOPLE
THEY'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT IT BY MONDAY
IT'LL BE A COLD DAY IN HELL BEFORE THOSE BASTARDS GET ANOTHER SUGGESTION OUT OF ME
I'LL FIX YOU A NICE HOT DRINK AND YOU CAN CLIMB RIGHT INTO BED
OH PISS ON IT
PASSEY



—AL DAVOREN—

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

aardvark #2

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Stories:

4 - The World Today
5 - Beans Can Foolyah!
6 - John Q. Citizen
11 - Phil & Thelma Frazier
12 - Aljo
14 - Th' Cape N' Dagger Cloaker
20 - Innit Cuute?
25 - Space Pirate
26 - Phil & Thelma Frazier

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Robert Brown 6-10
Parley Holman 12, 13
Al Davoren 19, 27
Larry Farrington 20-24
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